

Humorous Department.

A Bluffer.—A colored man named Sam had worked for his boss about five years and in that time he had just about run things. His good friend Ben said to him one day: "Now, Sam, you have worked up there and made your boss rich. You ought to ask for more money or else you quit. You just go up there and tell him: 'Look here, boss, you pay me more or else.'"

"Sam tried his friend's advice while sweeping the next morning. He began, 'Say boss, you'll have to give me money for this job.'"

"Well, Sam, I'll see about it," replied the boss.

"See about nothing, you pay me or else."

"Pay more or else? Else what?"

The boss's eyes flashed and his tone was sharp. Sam's eyes blinked as he detected his boss' anger, and in a soft voice he replied, "Else I wuck to de same money."

Eye For Business.—Jimmy Clerkwell and the boy next door were discussing Christmas and Christmas presents.

"They had mentioned most of the articles that they would like to receive themselves and then turned to the presents it was necessary to give to other people."

"What are you going to give your mother for Christmas?" asked Jimmy.

"Oh, I don't know!" was the reply. "I thought of giving her a paperknife."

"A paperknife!" echoed Jimmy scornfully. "What's the good of that?"

"Well, what are you going to give yours?" questioned Jimmy's friend.

"Oh," answered the young sage wisely. "I believe in preparing for war in times of peace; I'm going to give her a pair of slippers with soft soles."

Boom!—At a certain church it is the custom of the clergyman to kiss the bride after the ceremony. A young woman who was about to be married did not relish the prospect, and instructed her prospective husband to tell the clergyman that she did not wish him to kiss her. The bridegroom obeyed.

"Well, Harry," said the young woman, when he appeared, "did you tell the minister that I did not wish him to kiss me?"

"Yes."

"And what did he say?"

"He said that in that case he would charge only half the usual fee."

The Nut.—A man visited the village shoe store and purchased a pair of shoes. A day or two afterward he encountered the shoemaker, who asked him if the shoes were comfortable.

"Oh, yes," was the reply; "they're quite comfortable."

"Well," said the vendor, "if that is so, why do you shuffle so slowly?"

"Oh," said the yokel, "that's because you forgot to cut the string which tied them together."

Pride of Race.—Laughing heartily, the man with the bruised nose and blackened eye was stopped by a friend who asked: "What are you laughing at?"

"A man stopped me," was the reply, "hit me three times and said: 'Take that, you Norwegian!'"

"But I don't see anything to laugh at in that," said the other.

"Why, don't you see the joke? I'm not a Norwegian, I'm a Dane."

No Tact.—"Tact," said a lecturer, "is essential to good entertaining. I once dined at a house where the hostesses had no tact. Opposite me sat a modest, quiet man."

"Suddenly he turned as red as a lobster on hearing his hostess say to her husband, 'How inattentive you are, Charlie! You must look after Mr. Brown better. He's helping himself to everything.'"

Father's Idea.—"Who is the wisest man mentioned in the Scriptures?" asked a teacher of one of her Sunday school classes.

"Paul," exclaimed the little fellow, confidently.

"Oh, no, Johnnie, Paul was a very good man, but Solomon is mentioned as the wisest man."

"Well, my father says Paul was the wisest man, because he never married, and I think my father ought to know," replied the boy.

The Brute!—Waiting impatiently for his delayed breakfast, a man called upstairs to his wife to hurry down, as he had to get to "planness" early.

No answer received he rushed to the bathroom and banged loudly at the door. Still no response.

He burst open the door, only to discover that his wife had fallen into a faint. Without further ado he went to the landing and called kitchenward: "Rachel, only boil you egg this mornin'!"

Wanted Help.—A motorist came upon another whose machine had broken down on the road. In the disabled car sat a woman.

"Need any assistance?" inquired the newcomer, courteously.

The other man lifted his flushed and grimy face from under the hood.

"Yes," he replied, "I wish you'd answer my wife's questions while I'm fixing this engine."

Show Cause.—"Do you think I shall live until I'm ninety, doctor?"

"How old are you now?"

"Forty."

"Do you drink, gamble, smoke, or have you any vices of any kind?"

"No, I don't drink, I haven't gambled, I loathe smoking; in fact, I have no vices."

"Well, good heavens, what do you want to live another fifty years for?"

Selected.

SIX NEW TREATIES

(Continued From Page One.)

Agreement to exchange full information among the nations regarding all international commitments that affect China.

Creation of a board of reference to consider cases arising under the open door and railway provisions of the general Far Eastern treaty.

Convening of a special commission of the five powers to meet in the near future and consider rules to govern the use of new agencies of warfare. By a second resolution on the same subject it is declared that the commission shall not "review or report upon" the submarine and poison gas rules laid down in the treaty on that subject.

Recommendation that "better protection" be given the Chinese Eastern railway. Another resolution attached, but not subscribed to by China, declares the Chinese government must be held responsible for its obligations regarding the road. Expression of hope that the Chinese railways may be developed toward a unified system under Chinese control.

Request on the part of the other powers that China reduce her military forces.

Supplementary agreement to the naval limitation treaty, declaring the nations "in honor bound" not to dispose of ships which are listed for scrapping, before the treaty is ratified.

Supplementary agreement to the four-power Pacific treaty, excluding the islands of the Japanese homeland from the treaty provisions.

Of "the declarations" made by the various delegations and formally spread on the records of the conference chief interest attached to those relating to Siberia and the "21 demands." Regarding Siberia, Japan disavowed any territorial designs in Russia, and pledged herself to withdraw her troops from Siberia as soon as stable conditions warranted, while the United States reasserted its hope that the withdrawal would not be long delayed. The famous Group 5 of the "21 demands" was abandoned by Japan, along with other concessions relating to economic and political conditions in Manchuria and Mongolia. China filed a protest against the remaining portions of the "demands," and the United States reiterated its intention not to recognize any of them which might abridge American rights.

The British declaration of readiness to withdraw from the leased territory of Wei-Hai-Wei was not elaborated, but will be taken up in diplomatic exchanges between London and Peking.

As a supplement to the Far Eastern treaty, China declared her intention not to alienate any additional portions of her territory, and, as a supplement to the tariff she agreed to retain the present maritime customs system. In two supplements to the radio resolution, China declared she recognized no right to install foreign radio plants without her express consent, and the powers other than China declared that in future wireless disputes the open door policy must be applied.

PRUSSIANISM CHARGED.

Declaration was made this week by Major Malcolm Wheeler Nicholson of the 3rd United States cavalry, that he had sent a letter direct to President Harding charging that "the army is suffering from a reign of Prussianism," but at the White House and war department it was said that no such letter had come to the attention of officials.

Major Wheeler Nicholson, whose home is in Portland, Oregon, but who at present is a patient at Walter Reed army general hospital, Washington, made public copies of the letter, which he said he had directed to the president at the risk of court martial and insubordination. His letter declared that "a veritable reign of terror exists among the junior officers of the army today," and that "this is caused by unhindered power of the clique to have any officer discharged from the service by operation of what is known as the class B law."

"Prussianism and inefficiency flourish in the army because men rise to power by favoritism instead of efficiency," the letter said. "Class-mates and friends are appointed to lead instead of the most efficient men for the job."

Secretary Weeks said while he had heard of the letter, he had not seen it, and he was informed it had not reached the department. White House officials stated emphatically they had not seen the letter, although Maj. Wheeler Nicholson said he had mailed it special delivery last Saturday.

Officers in the adjutant general's department looked up the record of Major Wheeler Nicholson and found, they said, that he had been a patient at Walter Reed hospital for several months, having been transferred there according to the records "for observation and treatment" after having been shot by a caretaker while attempting to enter the quarters of Major Colby at Camp Dix, New Jersey, one night to sleep, after finding his regular quarters locked. Officers said the records also showed that the major had been sent to Camp Dix from Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, where he was attached to the Third cavalry, for trial before a military court on charges of being absent without leave and making false official statements. The major denied these charges, saying they were but a part of "a plot to get him."

OFFICER DECLARES MEN RISE BY FAVORITISM AND NOT EFFICIENCY.

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USE CONFEDERATE BILLS.

Another issue of United States Confederate money in \$10 bills has been put on the market in Germany and several prominent merchants have been victimized to the extent of thousands of dollars, according to information from Berlin. Scores of others have accepted the bad bills in smaller amounts.

A few months ago the Confederates' money, suspiciously bright and clean, was passed quietly around to unsuspecting shopkeepers and to even a few visiting Americans who displayed carelessness in making change. At that time a warning was issued by the banks and the newspapers advised readers to use discretion.

The latest known victim is a merchant who sold a bill of goods for \$900 in cash and accepted the Confederate currency. He appealed to the American Association of Commerce and Trade in Berlin.

The association, as a result of these raids on German marks and German goods by the Confederate money vendors, has issued a warning to its clientele declaring "the only way to avoid such losses is to effect all payments for goods through a bank, especially where foreign currency comes into question."

German merchants recently also have been accepting counterfeit German 50-mark notes, many of which are still in circulation, although the police succeeded in capturing the counterfeiters.

THE WRATH OF HONGHI

By WINIFRED DUNBAR
Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

"Hide me!"

The words were spoken in fairly good English amid a jargon of many tongues. He who uttered them came bolting through the window of the little hut I had called home for a number of weeks.

I had troubles of my own—mostly Arline—as you will discern later, but a chord of human sympathy was touched at the forlorn appearance of the man.

"Under the cot," I directed quickly; "I will try and protect you."

Then I resumed reading a book, and when a mandarin and half a dozen soldiers flitted about the palace and searched all of its odd corners for the fugitive, my indifference or quiet dignity repelled a direct invasion and the mob passed on.

It was later that Fooching explained—it was from that moment that he attached himself to my interests—luckily for Arline.

The man was a half native, his father an Englishman. He had mixed in political matters and was proscribed in Tong. He had fled, pursued. I had enabled him to slip the meshes and he showed fidelity by staying with me.

I had been part of a surveying party stranded at Loehun, Boxers, revolutionists and adherents of the Chang dynasty were embroiled in a three-cornered fight. It was dangerous to try and leave. It would be doubly perilous to remain, but—Arline!

She was a singer. What odd fancy reckless experiment, irrational calculation led her brother, Rupert Lisle, to jump from Canton, 90 leagues across a desert, to try a motion picture venture in the squalid poverty-stricken province of Loehun, I could never figure out.

I only knew that after a week of a vain attempt to work up business he found his funds gone.

Then happened the tragic. I had become slightly acquainted with the Lises. We arranged to stick together and get back to Canton as best we might. Meantime I had fallen in love with Arline, and she was worthy of it. One day a messenger came to my poor quarters in a vast hurry. "Please come at once," read the note, signed "A," and I placed the precious screed next to my heart and hastened to respond in person.

Now this was what happened: The brother, an artist, had gone to Amoy, one of the sacred towns of Tsum occupied by an exclusive tribe and 100 miles distant. He had been discovered in the temple of the great god Honghi, sketching its details. This was sacrilege. He had been seized imprisoned and was to die.

Miss Lisle had appealed to the consular agent, to the local authorities. They were helpless to rescue the doomed man.

Looking back now, that secret furtive tramp to Amoy, constantly menaced by wandering train bands, the midnight arrival at the great temple the scaling of a broken wall, the finding of a suitable hiding place near the roof—it is all like a dream; but then Fooching and I shared a thousand perils.

The most vivid feature of that retrospect is the event of the second night. We looked down at the sombre robed priests, at the victim, Arline's brother, whom they led in. Then, as the sacerdotal rites were about to take place, Fooching spoke the quick word: "Ready!"

Whirr! Flash! There was a broad blank wall at the front of the temple, affording an admirable screen. Unmasking the projector output, I threw the picture of Honghi upon it in a broad clear disc. There were affrighted cries from the priests.

"The script—the message!" spoke the quick-witted Fooching, and I flared out the sentences that ordered the priests to instantly release their victim or encounter the wrath of Honghi. The idol had spoken! Trembling with superstitious fears the chief priest released the captive and bade him depart.

I do not know what the priests thought if they ever found the outfit, for we abandoned it to join the rescued artist to regain his sister—then Canton.

The faithful Fooching piloted us all that dangerous journey.

My love's brother went off to Australia, where a good business prospect was offered, and took Fooching with him.

Arline and myself returned to America. Why not? My latest letter from my dear old mother had concluded—"We are all waiting to welcome your dear, sweet little wife."

Tea Wagon as Baby Buggy.

The wicker tea wagon was a wedding present and until the lead of the house in a hilarious mood tried to break down the hallway on it one night, breaking the glass tray, it performed its social tasks faithfully during the trying first year, the New York Sun states.

Then Mrs. Lackawanna wheeled it to the attic and left it there. Its career appeared to be ended.

But after Betty was born, somebody discovered that the small-sized clothes basket which served as her movable crib would just fit in the top of the tea wagon, after the tray had been removed. So it was brought down from the attic to begin a brand-new career as an indoor baby carriage.

—It takes forty men twelve months to break up a warship that has been sent to the scrap pile.

WOULD ABOLISH SENATE.

Texas Legislator Says It Would Mean Economy and Efficiency.

A movement has been started to abolish the state senate and to reduce the membership of the house, at Austin, Texas. Leg Satterwhite of Amarillo, a member of the lower house, is leading the fight and declares that when the next legislature convenes he will immediately offer a resolution calling for an amendment to the Texas constitution to provide the elimination.

"The time has come when this step should be taken," said Satterwhite. "By abolishing the senate and reducing the house I am certain that the state's business will be despatched with more alacrity than in the past, with more efficiency and with far less expense. I am opposed to the plan as launched in San Antonio to limit the house membership to 40. I believe it should number a little more than 100."

The plan is receiving favorable comment over the state, more especially because of the many special sessions that seem to be necessary. The legislature meets once every two years, but already three extra sessions have been held, and it is expected that Governor Neff will be forced to call another session to deal with the financial situation of the penitentiary system, as the system is without funds and is operating on a credit scheme.

CAROLINA CEDAR USED

This State Had Part in Making of Penholder Used to Sign Treaty

The "big staff" penholder used by Secretary Hughes, Tuesday, in signing the five treaties will be preserved in the custody of the Daughters of the American Revolution, probably in Memorial Continental Hall where the treaties were signed.


The penholder, made of native woods from 28 states and territories, was decorated with miniature flags of 28 nations, including the nine represented at the conference and several of the allied powers in the World War. The woods were collected and fashioned into a penholder about 15 inches long, by David Bairbanks, of Chicago, who brought it to Washington and in company with Samuel Gompers, presented it to the secretary of state on December 21, 1921.

Two of the small pieces of wood used in its manufacture are of special historic interest. The section of cottonwood from the state of Michigan was taken from a tree standing on the grounds where the old Indian chief Muntan fought his last battle with the British in 1743, and the piece of red cedar from South Carolina came from a tree planted by the statesman John C. Calhoun, and was presented to the maker by the faculty of Clemson college, South Carolina.

False Reports About Banks.—The following has been law since February 3: "That any person who shall falsely and wilfully with intent to defraud, report, or make any false statement as to the assets or liabilities of any bank in South Carolina, or to its solvency or ability to meet its obligations, or as to its soundness; or who shall make any other false statement calculated to effect the credit or standing of said bank, or to cast suspicion upon its solvency, soundness or ability to meet its deposits or other obligations in due course, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not more than one hundred (\$100.00) Dollars, nor more than five hundred (\$500.00) Dollars, or be imprisoned for not more than one year, or both, in the discretion of the court."

—After more than 100 years of manufacturing bibles, the American Bible Society has announced it will soon close down its plant in the old bible house in Astor Place, New York. The high cost of production is given as the reason for discontinuing publication. The society announces it would discontinue distributing bibles manufactured by other concerns.

—Barking is not a natural trait of the dog. A wild dog does not bark but will readily acquire the habit if reared among tame ones.



Profits are found only in Healthy Livestock

Old Reliable Mustang Liniment stops losses by keeping stock healthy. SOUTHWEST while CURING

No Alcohol - No Sting - No Torture

Mustang Liniment is made of pure, healing oils. When rubbed freely into the hide, it penetrates muscle and tissue to the bone, thereby overcoming the ills of cattle, hogs, sheep, mules, horses, etc.

Says Julia Leiser, Jacksonville, Ga.—"I used your Mexican Liniment on a cow of mine that was suffering from a caked udder. She was relieved in 1 day from suffering and completely cured in about 5 to 6 days."

John H. Fisher, New Bern, N.C.—"Our delivery horse was so badly stove up in his fore leg and shoulder that we could not use him. By using Mexican Mustang Liniment on him he was completely cured and restored to the best of condition."

FREE WITH 25c TRIAL BOTTLE Take! TODDLE TOP. Latest craze—get one! Send 25c in stamps or coin for Trial Bottle (Household Size) Mustang Liniment and get Toddle Top, absolutely free! Lyon Mfg. Co., 41 So. Fifth St., B'klyn, N.Y.

25c-50c-\$1.00 Sold by Drug and General Stores "The Good Old Standby Since 1848"

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

SCANDAL IN THE MOVIES.

Great Industry Needs to Be Reformed or Destroyed.

Investigation of the murder at Hollywood of William Desmond Taylor, motion picture director, bids fair to reveal as much moral rotteness as the notorious "Fatty" Arbuckle case.

Despite the fact that one of the female stars compared Taylor to God, from what the police have found out about this custodian of elegant night-gowns it seems that he bore a close resemblance to the devil.

A special dispatch from Los Angeles to the Kansas City Star says that the murder of this man may never be solved, adding:

"There are hundreds of substantial citizens who see in the case the iron hand of the moving picture giant, holding down the curtain that the police and the newspapers would lift."

"They believe the movie interests would spend millions of dollars not to catch the murderer, but to prevent the truth from coming out, to avert the exposure of Hollywood, to squelch, before it is born, the scandal of the century."

"Taylor, who seems to have deserted his wife and baby fourteen years ago, who lived under an alias, who surrounded himself with people of doubtful character—men who sew, crochet and embroider, women of queer reputation—and who lived the typical life of the movie director as pictured in all the gossip of the studios, was the 'saint of Hollywood,'" according to his friends.

"It is quite true that the movie world would prefer to have this case handled in silence, even ignored."

"Associates regret the death of Taylor sincerely, but they feel the least said about it the better."

"They fear the world may come to know all about the little parties that help to relieve the tedium of studio life, the unconventional companionship between extra girls, assistant movie directors, and many instances, between stars."

"They fear that there might be some misunderstandings if the fans learned about these very free moonlight parties sometimes held in the Beverly Hills district, where nymphs dance in costumes made purely of melting sunbeams."

"Hollywood is content with itself, its morals, its views of life. It wants no change. It wants no chastisement. It wants to go on."

"The movie bosses are in power in Los Angeles."

"They have been able so far to keep down the blinds. Did an exposure threaten they vowed to leave Los Angeles bag and baggage. Los Angeles can ill afford to lose the millions of dollars spent and invested by the movies."

"If the movies leave Los Angeles the city will suffer."

Most people, however, will agree with Herbert Brenon, well known motion picture producing manager, who declares that the moving picture actors' colony at Hollywood, California, where Taylor's murder took place, should be broken up.

But will that put an end to the rotteness among some of the movie picture actors and actresses? Will that stop some of the moving picture directors and magnates who compel women to purchase employment at the price of their virtue?

At any rate, every scandal that comes to light is bound to hurt the moving picture business and create a public sentiment that will insist on cleaner people and cleaner pictures.—Greenville Piedmont.

BIGHAM TO APPEAL.

Florence Man to Ask Supreme Court for a New Trial.

Edmund D. Bigham, Florence county man, convicted of murdering his brother and sentenced to the electric chair, and also charged with killing his mother, his sister and his sister's two adopted children, will, it is understood, appeal to the United States supreme court from the decision of the South Carolina supreme court which recently refused his appeal for a new trial. It is not known on what grounds the new appeal will be made.

An order staying the remittitur of the recent decision of the supreme court has been issued by the supreme court, Bigham asking for a rehearing of the case. However, the court has not yet announced whether it will grant a rehearing.

Bigham was sentenced to die, but appealed, making numerous exceptions to the proceedings in the circuit court which convicted him. The supreme court recently dismissed the appeal, and Bigham will be resentenced at the next term of court in Florence, unless his appeal to the United States supreme court is allowed.

Bigham is in the death house of the state penitentiary. His main comment about his case is a repetition of the statement that he is innocent. He talks very freely about his case.

What He Thought.—James J. Montague said that he knew a man out in Portland, Oregon, who was a firm believer in faith healing. One day he

MAN USES SHORT NAME.

Only One Letter in That of Chicago Restaurant Owner.

The shortest name in the world has been found.

Mr. O owns it. He's a restaurant proprietor in Evanston, a suburb of Chicago. And that's his whole name—simply O.

Of course he has a first name too, it's William. But he never uses it. The signature he puts on checks is simply O. And all the mail addressed to O comes to him.

"I'm the only O living," says O.

"I was born in Ireland 54 years ago. O's a Gaelic name. It means 'royal blood.'"

"Just a circle written on paper—that means me. I figure my short name has saved me millions of pounds of energy in writing."

"And folks never forget my name, either. That means I have lots of friends and everybody addresses me by name."

"There's only one drawback. Women don't seem to want to adopt my short name. Maybe there's not enough poetry in it."

"That's why I am still a bachelor, at 54. There's never been a Mrs. O."

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